

# Childrens Own F



Letters From

The Children

## The New Year Is Begun Well

Dear Children of the Club:
You have opened the new year in a very promising way, and I want to urge you to keep up your interest and work throughout all the twelve months. You throughout all the twelve months you keep up your interest and work nughout all the twelve months, You 1907 is a most important year in the ory and development of our State, I do not want The Times-Dispatch tributors Cuto to fall behind the to be the total the times of times of times of the times of times of the times of times

ontribution.

Remember what I have said about the xposition, and when it opens next Apri e ready to help along in every way postible.

Yours with best wishes,

THE EDITOR.

WEEK'S PRIZE WINNERS.

### THREE PRINCESSES.

and said: "Certainly." They and told him of their said he king brought in his sons succed them to the princesses, that his sons should choose for his wife. The oldest ok the coldest princess, that look the voungest princess, and took the youngest prince marriages were celebrated lived happily afterward.

EMILY MAY GUY, h. W. Va.

### MANY YEARS AGO.

Once a long time ago there was a little boy named Jack. His mother was dead and his father did not care much about Christmas or Christmas presents, and Jack knew that he was not going to get any presents. So that night when he went to bed he knelt down by his bed and prayed to God, and asked him to send him some presents. Just then, while Jack was praying, his father happened to be passing by in the hall and stepped in the foom softly to hear what Jack was talking about and he found that he was praying. So the next day his father left Jack with the nurse and went to town and bought him lots of presents. He brought him a pair of rocking horses, a horn, and an A. B. C. book, and a doll, for you see lack was only four years old. And Jack said that that was the happiest Christmas he ever had,

AME GARTHRIGHT,
R. F. D., 3, Richmond, Va. Age, 10
years,

## PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.

Conundrums.

Conundrums.

The following are some conundrums representing eities in Europe:

To wander.

A very good person; a man's name;
a village.

A kind of carpet.

A man's name; not out; a village.

To peel; to be,
Covering of a nut; a man's name,
A girl's name; a biscuit.

Angry; to put out of the way.

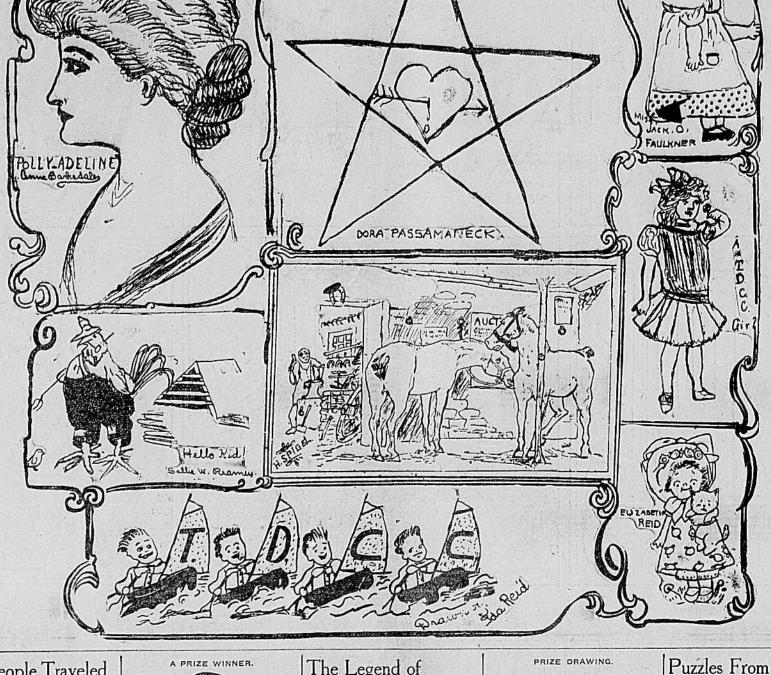
A kind of meat; a village.

A plant; an animal,
A garment; a lion's home.

To hurt by fire.

SALLIE REDD.

SALLIE REDD. Sutherlin, Va



## How People Traveled in Olden Times

two days, the speed was so wonder htat the stages were called "flyl machines." The same journey is no made in two hours. Selected by OLIVE M. AGEE.

### IOHN'S CHRISTMAS.

other wide animals roving through its forests. This man, whose name was Mr. Anderson one night went to visit a Anderson one night went to was a beby, and his mother worked hard from his wife, as neighbors lived far apart in his wife, as heady work. She hoved her children and did all wife, and the would sew till late at night, and often could do make them happy. She form would sew till late at night, and often would and a fact hough the bouse and part and the fundamental sex specially during, the Christmas week. She had a great deal of fancy work and them would and drove the animals and walker. She had a great de

"Come here," called water parlor.

John ran to him. When he reached the parlor he uttered a cry of surprise. There was a beautiful Christmas tree with all different kind of ornaments, and were a great many presents for John. He was happy after all.

AUGUST CORDES,

Patchogue, N. Y.

### OUR SCHOOLHOUSE.

Our school-house is situated on Virginia Avenue. It is very convenient to the car line. It is a large white building consisting of three large rooms. Each room consists of two grades. The room on the east has the first and second; the room on the west the third and fourth; the one on the south the fifth and sixth. We have two large playerounds with twelve trees on each of them. After we finish our school we go to a large brick school on Washington Street.

No. 363 Hallfax Street, Petersburg, Va.

## The Legend of



to make him more comfortable was a warm bed of old pieces of carpet, Now Jack was very ford of his kennel, and slept there every tight. But one evening last month Mr. Snith heard the dog last month Mr. Smith heard the dog yelping, but didn't pay any attention to it. Next morning the dog was found asleep on the plaza door-mat. He couldn't be induced to go near the kennel. Mr. Smith investigated. He found a plump mamma rabbit and two little baby rabbits. Mrs. Cottontall had chased Jack out of his house.

Selected by OLIVE AGEE. Norwood, Va.

## MY GARDEN.

Did any of the T. D. C. C. members ever have a little garden? I had one last summer. I am geing to tell you last summer. I am geing to tell you about it. I had corn, beans, tomatoes, and all kin is of vegetables. Besides my vegetables, I also raised flowers. I had three high sun-flowers taller than papa. I got slips and plants and seed from all my friends and neighbors, both old and young, all over town. I had sweetpeas, flower beans, geraniums, plants, a cactus, and all kinds of flowers. I went driving with mamma one day, and an old lady gave me some old-timey heart's-ease, and another kind friends gave some North Carolina plants; and I had a great long row of them across my garden. They bloomed all summer and looked pretty, and the roots are there yet to come up in the spring. I thought I was going to have so much corn to sell to papa, but when I nulled it I just had a lapfull, and I gave it to papa to feed to the chickens. My little sister, Beck, thought she went had not give hear of the would look and see how big my potatoes were, but as they were not very large, sho put them back, so you know when I went to dig them they had not improved much in dig them they had not improved much to dig them they had not improved much in the same. My beans were fine, I covered them up when the were fine, I covered them up when the frost came, but it was proud of them into the same. My beans were fine, I covered them up when the frost came, but it bit mammas beans. My garden was my greatest pleasure and pride all the summer, and I want to have a larger and a better one next vear.

KATE HOWARD. about it. I had corn, beans, tomatoes

Another Chicago Bluff,

we finish our school we go to a large brick school on Washington Street.

MAGGIE BERKINS.

No. 363 Halfar Street, Petersburg, Va.

"JACK AND THE RABBITS."

Mr. Chugwater—Joslah, this paper fatuus." What is an ingls fatuus." What is an ingls fatuus." Mr. Chugwater—That's so plain that anybody ough to know what it means at first sight. "Ignis" maens fire, yard, And in one corner of Jack's knows the street of the fat in the fire—Chicago Tribune.

# St. Christopher

Christopher felt repaid for what done, and from this time on he nown as "Saint Christopher." EMMA BLOUNT, 1312 Beverly Street, City.

PRINCESS LOUISE.

A long, long time ago there lived such a beautiful princess that every one that looked at her could not hold loving her. The post in the state of the lived has a real roses, her skin as fair as a lily, and her hair to color of golden red. 10u can hardly limit, sorry to tell, when Louise (for that was her name) was the age of ten her mother died. The poor child when two years had passed, the kingthought it time to marry again.

The queen he married also had aduapher, so gust shad looking at her Now. I guess you know that it was not her fault that she was ugly better the life and the life work. The did not think of letting you marry her. The poor child will be the life and the life will be life to the life and the life will be life. The life will be life to the life and the life will be life to the life and the life will be life to the life and the life will be life and the life will be life and the life and life work be will and to like this at all the lates. The poor girl fill not like this at all the lates work, and also made to sleep in the attle.

The poor girl fill not like this at all the lates work and also made to sleep in the attle. The poor girl fill not like this at all the lates work in the work has so loved to go, for she was made to do lit. The life work work and life will be my will what have you to life will be letter the letter. At first will be life to get for the prince has told lead her borse. It be the life and the life will be life to get of the prince has told lead her borse. It fill the lates will be life to get of the prince has told lead her borse. It fill the life will be life to get of the prince has told lead her borse. It fill the life will be life to get of the prince should lead her borse. It fill the life will be life to get of the prince should lead her borse. It fill the life will be life to get of the prince should lead her borse. It fill the life will be life to get of the prince should lead her borse. It fill the life will be life to get of the prince shoul

PRIZE DRAWING.



In my grandmother's garret, I remember, years ago,
When I was but a little chap, of six, or seven, or so,
An oaken chest, both deep and wide,
In whose capacious, black inside,
I did my childish treasures hide—
That none might see,
Save Phyllis, bless her heart, aged five,
She held the key.

My odds and ends I now must guard, in more exposed places;
The good old chest now overflows with sheets and pillow cases;
But in my heart, down buried deep.
A priceless treasure, still I keep;
Where prying folks may come and peep—But nothing see;
Save Phylis, bless her heart, aged—well,—Sie holds the key.
Sielected by ELIZABETH REID.
No. 23 East Canal Street, city. Slowly the sun is sinking Down the gilded West, Homeward the men are returning From their tolling to their rest. Somewhere a man is sitting.
Toiling away in his shop;
Somewhere a mother is weeping
Over the los<sub>8</sub> of her child. Somewhere a father is working, Working to earn his bread: Somewhere a man is dying. Dying from hunger and thirst.

the Children

Jumbled Names of Boys.

Poet Charade. is in shame, but not

lack.
My eleventh is in delay, but not in Array.

My whole is a celebrated poet.

NANNIE R. WHITE.

Warrenton, Va.

Jumbled Birds.

Warrenton, Va. NANNIE R. WHITE.

HEART OF OAK.

My odds and ends I now must guard, in

THE YEARS OF SORROW.

But troubles are never forever: They end in one way or another, And when they are over We have them no more.

We have them no more.

For we go to a bright land above,
And we live and we dwell in peace.

There will be no more tolling or troub!

There will be no more weeping, but res.

Composed by AUGUST F. CORDES.

133 Rider Ave., Patchogue, N. Y.

(1) Amlofgnl, (2) Neerod, (3) Khwa, (4) Eolori, (5) Yenara, (6) Icehn.

quite a while. Enclosed find a story entitled, "The Magile Ring," which I hope you wil think good enough to publish. I had a find time Xmas, and got a whole lot of presents, I lest my badge, I am sorry to say, and will you please send me one and I will take carrent to lose it. Well, this is quite long enough the property of the control of the contro

Dear Editor,—I would like to become a mem-ber of the T. D. C. C. Please send me a add and the rules of your club. I also hope my drawing will not reach the waste basket, remain, a member. KATHLEEN C. HARLESS. Christiansburg, Va.

Dear Editor,—I first read your letter and an going to write for the T. D. C. C. now, saw in the paper wheel little girl lives Santa Claus; hear wheel little girl lives Santa Claus; hear hear to she put good wishes, but first going to put in a letter—good wishes, but first going to put in a letter—good wishes, but first going to put in a letter—good wishes, to all the members and you, and a happy new year for 1997. I think, Editor, that the T. D. C. C. is increasing fast, don't you? I will close because I think my letter will be tool long, if so cut off some, or don't put it in. I remain, yours fondly.

SALUE C. HUNNICUTT.
Fergusson's Wharf, Va.

Dear Editor.—I wish to be a member of the T. D. C. C. Enclosed will will find a picture of 1997, which I hope will escape the waste basket. Please send me a badge. Wishing you and the members a most happy and prosperous new year, I remain, yours truly.

EDITH BOWEN.
No. 1212 Porter Street, Manchester, Va.

Dear Editor,—I received my beautiful prize; I am delighted with it; I was surprised to get it. Editor, you thought I was a girl, but I am a boy, I will send you my picture as soon as I can. Editor, will you please send me a badge? Enclosed find five cents for which please send me Sunday, January 5th, Times-Dispatch. Your membr.

R. F. D., No. 3, Wallace, N. C.

R. F. D., No. 3, Wallace, N. C.

Dear Editor,—I will only send some jumbled names and a charade this time, in place of a story, because I want to spend a good deal of time on a little sketch for our General Les page. If my charade is not too long to publish, I wish some of the members would try to solve it, I suppose it is too easy for them, though it forget to send the answers to the characteristic of the suppose of the send of the s Warrenton, Va.